

THE EVENING FREE PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Vol. IV—No. 257.

KINSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1902.

Price Two Cents.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting North Carolina Items in Condensed Form.

Pollocksville, N. C., Jan. 22.—It is reported that oil has been discovered on the farm of Mr. W. W. Freeman, six miles from here.

Tarboro Southerner: The largest yield of cotton from one acre is reported from N. P. Bullock in No. 7 township. On that one acre he picked a few pounds over 3,000.

The \$10,000 damage suit of L. W. Pinnix against the city of Durham has been tried and disposed of in the superior court at Durham, the jury deciding that Mr. Pinnix was not entitled to any damages.

The Gibson Cotton Mill at Concord will soon be enlarged by a three-story addition, 175 feet in length. Plans for this extension have been accepted and work will be commenced at an early date.

Warrenton Record: Mr. Walter B. Fleming, of the Bridle Creek Stock Farm, killed one of the largest hogs that has been killed this year. It was not quite four years old, and weighed gross 1,073 pounds.

Wilson News: The Confederate monument arrived today and in a few days will be set up. We understand that owing to the cold weather no unveiling ceremonies will be held until the spring of the year. The monument weighed 45,000 pounds.

Apex News: Uncle Kader Olive, of Olive's Chapel, was in town this week. He is now 90 years old, but looks several years younger, and is as active and spry as a man of seventy. Uncle Kader says he has erected his tombstone and made preparations to go when called, but from his looks he may see several years of active life.

Lincoln Journal: There has not been a hanging in Lincoln county since 1862, when the Little negroes were hung at Beattie's Ford for killing their master. This was a public hanging, and was attended by an immense crowd. The law now forbids a public execution, and if Jackson is swung on the 26th of February, only a few will witness the execution.

The Boone Democrat says the 14-year-old son of Quincy McGuire, of Riverdale, Ashe county, was killed by the explosion of a bottle he had charged with powder. The boy filled the bottle with powder, saturated a string with kerosene oil and inserted it in the mouth of the bottle and lighted it with a match. Before he could make his escape the bottle burst with the above result.

Raleigh Times: Capt. Ashenbach, who is working up the ball league in this State, writes that he found Greensboro enthusiastic. There is a strong ball sentiment in Winston-Salem also. He goes to Charlotte. Newbern is anxious to come in the league and if a proper circuit can be made there is no doubt about that city having a team. It would also help the Morehead patronage.

Gov. Aycock has pardoned Hall Brawley, a young white boy who was convicted of house breaking in Forsyth county in April, 1900, and sent to the penitentiary for three years. It seems that he was away from his people and was led into this violation of law by some older persons. Four were convicted of the crime and two of these have since been pardoned. Brawley is only sixteen years old and his people have promised to take him to South Carolina to live when he is freed.

Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligencer: On the 10th of last October Mr. George R. Parker, of this place, received a handsome Maltese cat, by express, from Pine Bluff. The cat was sent him by Mr. John T. Patrick. The cat stayed with Mr. Parker a few days and then disappeared, and nothing more was heard of it until a short time ago, when it turned up at its old home at Pine Bluff. The distance traveled by the cat on the return trip was something like 50 miles, as Pine Bluff is about that distance from Wadesboro.

Raleigh Cor. Wilmington Messenger: Some demands upon the State for sums claimed to be needed to keep all the public schools open four months in the year are being made. For example, Rutherford county Wednesday called for no less than \$3,599, and Ashe for \$3,412. The size of these figures startles the officials, particularly when they have statements from counties like Warren and Granville, that not a cent is needed. The mountain counties, or some of them, at least, must be in bad shape, educationally, to judge by the demands.

Washington, D. C., special to News-Observer, 25d: Today Representative E. W. Fou spoke in opposition to an amendment to the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, appropriating \$500,000 to establish an army post at Manila. The talented young member from the Fourth district was in good voice and he held the undivided attention of the house. Twice during his speech he was liberally applauded by his Democratic colleagues, and at the close there was great applause on the Democratic side. While this was a short speech it showed that Mr. Fou is moving to the front. Few members have

a more impressive manner of speaking. With his great ability and untiring energy he will soon come to the front in the house.

Lewis Myers, colored, aged about 25 years, who had been employed near Wilmington, was taken to that city Tuesday night and placed in jail to await the arrival of an officer from Brunswick county, when he will be taken to Southport to stand trial for the murder of a colored woman. The crime is a terrible one. While the woman was asleep Myers saturated her clothing with kerosene and applied a match. She ran to a neighbor's, where the fire was extinguished, not, however, before fatal burns were received. She died Wednesday.

Greensboro Record: The opposition will not come as a rebuke to Mr. Kitchen for any lack of energy as a representative or devotion to duty, but because there are others who desire the honor of representing the Fifth district Democracy. The following gentlemen have been named as probable candidates for the nomination: Mess. Howard A. Foushee and Victor S. Bryant, of Durham; A. W. Graham and B. S. Royster, of Oxford; E. B. Jones and J. C. Buxton, of Winston-Salem, and S. M. Gattis, of Hillsboro. The latter, it will be remembered, is attorney for the North Carolina railroad.

A dispatch from Paint Rock says: News reaches here of a bloody affair at Bluff Mountain, a town about six miles distant, on the Tennessee state line. A few days ago some one stole a moonshine still operated by Arch Babb. Babb suspected one Baker Morelock, who is his brother-in-law. Bad blood has existed for some time between the two on account of Morelock's repeated bad treatment of his family. The two men met at a still house when the row began, resulting in Babb shooting Morelock through the stomach. Morelock in turn shot Babb through the ear. Morelock lived one hour and a half. Babb has fled. Officers are in pursuit but are handicapped by heavy snow.

Judge Allen on Lynching.

In his charge to the grand jury in opening court at Raleigh a few days ago Judge Oliver H. Allen said: "Lynching is a crime our people should consider and discuss carefully. If lynching was discussed before the occasion there would be less lynching done. It is a crime which cannot be justified. I have sympathy with a community where an outrage is committed and no sympathy with the criminal, but lynching accomplishes nothing except making criminals of the lynchers themselves. No man is lynched except for crimes that he could be easily, in some instances too easily, convicted of and sentenced. You do not hear of a man being lynched for any of those crimes for which a conviction is secured with difficulty. Some say it is an outrage for the woman to have to come into court and tell her story of the crime, but before any man is lynched she must tell that story to the lynchers. Besides our court now know how to conduct these cases privately and only the jury, attorneys and officers need be present at the special term called to try the case. The harm from lynching comes to the lynchers, though some good men have taken part in lynchings and advocate them. Yet in any mob there must be some bad men, and after the lynching has been committed all who took part must be at the mercy of those bad men the rest of their lives. If one of the lynchers afterwards on trial then he has scores of men in the community under his power to help acquit him. Then the effect is to promote a lawless spirit among the young men or the hot heads of the community and after taking the life of one man they will be less slow to commit the crime again. I commend the interest and activity of the men who join in mobs, but their power should be exerted for upholding and not breaking the law. Let them capture the criminal, place him in jail, demand a speedy trial, and until that trial takes place assist the sheriff in preserving order and protecting the life of the prisoner."

A Lost Chance.

"He that will not when he may" is likely to regret his indecision for many a long day afterward. A lady who had spent a weary hour in "beating down" the salesman at a Turkish shop in Paris returned the next day prepared to purchase. "I believe you said 20 francs," she began, taking out her purse. "Ninety, madame!" answered the smiling Turk.

"But you came down to twenty?" "Ah, that was yesterday, madame! Everything goes up again in the night!"

Careless.

Mrs. Gaddie—My husband's so slipshod. His buttons are forever coming off.
Mrs. Goods (severely)—Perhaps they are not sewed on properly.
Mrs. Gaddie—That's just it. He's awfully careless about his sewing.—Philadelphia Press.

Promptly Given.

He—My train goes in fifteen minutes. Can you not give me one ray of hope before I leave you forever?
She—Er—that clock is half an hour fast.—Brooklyn Life.

LAGRANGE ITEMS.

FREE PRESS BUREAU.
LAGRANGE, Jan. 23, 1902.

There are to be two marriages in LaGrange next Wednesday.

Miss Ella Davis, of Seven Springs, is visiting Miss Mattie Miller.

Press of business has kept us from writing regularly this year.

Prof. Joe Kinsey, of Wilson, is spending some time here working insurance.

Mr. D. M. Stanton returned from a business trip to Texas Wednesday.

Mr. Julian W. Fields left Sunday night to enter Bryant-Stratton Business college, Baltimore.

Mr. Greens and family, of Oxford, have moved into Mrs. Sanderlin's house on Railroad street.

Elder P. D. Gold, of Wilson, will preach in the Primitive Baptist church Wednesday night of next week.

Rev. E. R. Welch, pastor M. E. church here last year, now of Roanoke Rapids, paid us a pleasant visit this week.

Mr. Fred Isler killed and brought home with him from Newport a very fine deer and some ducks and birds last week.

Watch your label on THE FREE PRESS and renew through Mr. R. M. Harper, if you get your paper at the LaGrange postoffice. Quite a number will expire Jan. 30.

Mr. David Turner, of near here, was tried and committed to jail for a very grave offense—that of burglary. He was intoxicated at the time and disclaims any knowledge of his misconduct.

Mr. W. H. Harrison was so badly kicked by a gun while out hunting Monday that he is laid up. Mr. Harrison is old and his wife an invalid, and our people should see that they are cared for during his misfortune.

"Tuckyhoe" tucked a pen and wrote an article which appeared in last week's Sentinel which aroused the indignation of our people. The editor and "Justice" have fittingly replied to him in this week's issue, to the delight of all, the ladies especially.

Prof. Matt Wooten has secured the services of Mr. R. F. Wyche, for one or two days of next week, and he will give to the pupils of our public school a series of his classic stories. Mr. Wyche is a gentleman of wide reputation and his work will no doubt be highly appreciated by our schools.—LaGrange Sentinel.

He Caught the Car.

The man dashed down the street after the retreating State street car. Every muscle was strained; his breath came in quick gasps; the beads of moisture stood out upon his forehead. His feet were working like the pedals on a bicycle. He only touched the ground in the more altitudinous places.

"H—catch—that—street—car," he gasped, "or die."

Faster went the street car. Faster went the man.

He overturned fruit stands and aged blind men in his wild career. He knocked down children and trampled upon them. But onward he rushed. He collided with a baby buggy. The baby was knocked into the street. The mother of the child picked it up. She pointed a finger at the disappearing form of the man. "Murderer!" she hissed through her clinched teeth.

He draws nearer to the car—nearer yet.

He reaches out his hand. He touches the rail on the rear platform.

He gives one last convulsive effort. He is on the car.

He sinks breathless into a seat and mops his brow. The conductor touches him on the shoulder.

"Git offen here!" speaks the conductor. "We're a-goin' to tar barn. No more cars tonight."—Chicago Tribune.

Cleaning Jewels.

With the exception of pearls jewels may be washed with warm water and pure soap. They should then be put in boxwood sawdust to dry. If this is done, polishing will be unnecessary. As boxwood sawdust is very fine, it will not scratch, and as it absorbs moisture rapidly it helps to give jewels a high polish. It can be procured from any dealer in jeweler's supplies or ordered through a jeweler.

Those Foolish Questions!

Benevolent Old Lady—How old are you, sir?
The Youngster—Thirty-five.
Benevolent Old Lady—Bachelor?
The Youngster—Alas, yes.
Benevolent Old Lady—Ah, too bad. How long?—New York Times.

Her Little Spot.

Boggs—I hear you have fallen out with your sweetheart.
Jiggs—Yes. She got an idea into her head that I was angry at her, and it made me angry to have her think I was unreasonable enough to get angry at her.—Chicago News.

Power of an Inch of Rain.

"The shower we had last night," said a talkative man.

"Yes," answered the thoughtful man. "How much rain fell?"

"The weather report says just an inch."

"Do you know what that means?" asked the other as he took a pencil from his pocket and began to figure.

"It means clearing the air, laying the dust and furnishing needed moisture for vegetation and for us, I suppose."

"But have you ever thought what it means in power?" continued the thoughtful man. "You said an inch of rain. Now, see these figures. New York city contains 308 square miles of surface, and one inch of water over that would measure 715,455,600 cubic feet, which at 63 pounds—which is the weight of a cubic foot of water—makes 45,079,372,800 pounds, or 22,539,680 tons. Can you realize it?"

"Now, what comes down has gone up, and this water fell about 5,000 feet. Old Sol had quite a pull to get that moisture up there, for a mechanical engineer will tell you that that represents the expenditure of nearly 2,500,000,000,000 foot pounds of energy. It's sad that we can't hitch machinery to that power without having to take it secondhand through coal."—New York Herald.

He Wouldn't Interfere.

An old Scotchman went to stay for a short time, as he said, with friends of his, a young couple with no family. After living with them for some two or three weeks the young couple began to get tired of their visitor, but did not like to tell him the state of their feelings toward him, so they arranged a little plan between them as to how they would get rid of him.

"Tomorrow," said the husband, "when I come home for dinner, I shall quarrel about the soup and say it is not good. In the midst of our quarrel we will appeal to our friend, and if he takes your part I will give him notice to leave the house, and if he takes my part you do just the same."

Next day at dinner the "quarrel" arose about the soup, and in the heat of the argument "uncle" was appealed to, but he coolly replied:

"Ye see, ma freens, for a' the time I intend tae be here—just a month or twa—I hae made up ma mind no tae interfere wi' ye'r hoose affairs."

A Story of Wendell Phillips.

At the close of the civil war and before he was well known Wendell Phillips, the distinguished abolitionist, went to Charleston and put up at a hotel. He had breakfast served in his room and was waited upon by a slave. Mr. Phillips seized the opportunity to represent to the negro in a pathetic way that he regarded him as a man and a brother and, more than that, that he himself was an abolitionist. The negro, however, seemed more anxious about his breakfast than he was about his position in the social scale or the condition of his soul, and finally Mr. Phillips became discouraged and told him to go away, saying that he could not bear to be waited on by a slave.

"You must 'scuse me, massa," said the negro. "I is 'bliged to stay here 'cause I'm 'sponsible for de silver-ware."

Charity's Choice.

"Mummy," said a small girl—"mummy, dear, I do wish I might give some money for poor children's dinners."

"So you may, darling."

"But, mummy, I haven't any money."

"Well, darling, if you like to go without sugar I will give you the money instead, and then you will have some."

The small child considered solemnly for a moment, and then said, "Must it be sugar, mummy?"

"Why, no, darling. I don't mind much. What would you like to do without?"

"How would soap do, mummy, then?" exclaimed the small maiden in triumph.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Got His Money.

When King Edward VII. was an undergraduate at Oxford, he was a great huntsman, and few men could beat him across country. On one occasion his royal highness and some other riders galloped into a farmyard by way of a short cut. The farmer, a sturdy yeoman, closed the gates and told the huntsmen they must pay £1 apiece for trespass.

One of the gentlemen smiled indulgently at the rustic and said, "But, my good man, this is the Prince of Wales."

The good man was in no wise abashed and retorted, "Prince or no prince, I'll have my money." And he got it.

GENERAL NEWS.

Matters of Interest Condensed into Brief Paragraphs.

A dispatch from Norfolk announces that the price of lumber is going up.

Authority to sign the Danish West Indies treaty was cabled to the Danish minister at Washington Thursday, by his government.

The president has approved the bill appropriating \$90,000 to meet the expenses of the government exhibit at the Charleston exposition.

Three men were killed and four others wounded in a street affray which occurred at Belleville, Tex., Wednesday. An old feud was the cause of the tragedy.

The Republican caucus of the New Jersey legislature Thursday night selected John F. Dryden as senator to succeed the late senator Sewell. This insures his election.

The New York Staats Zeitung announces that the dinner to be given by the American Press in honor of Prince Henry of Prussia has been definitely fixed for Wednesday, February 26th, at the Waldorf-Astoria.

The senate of Maryland unanimously adopted an order directing the State librarian of Maryland to remove from the state library the third volume of Macloy's history of the United States navy, in which is Schley maligned.

George Bea, who mapped out the trails in the Yellowstone over which President Roosevelt and his guides have hunted big game, and who is the president's favorite guide in Idaho, is dying. The veteran trapper was found starving.

An effort was made in the senate Thursday by Mr. Mason, Illinois, to obtain consideration for a joint resolution which he introduced, extending the thanks of congress to Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley "for his brave and able conduct while in command of the American fleet at the victorious battle of Santiago." The effort, however, was not successful.

Another earthquake shock occurred at Chilpancingo Wednesday afternoon and terrified the people, but no harm was done. Official data shows that 614 houses, not including the government buildings, were destroyed in the first and second earthquakes. The people continue panic stricken and fear additional shocks. Many are leaving homes there to establish themselves in other towns and cities.

News comes from London that a dispatch has been received from Madrid, giving the opinions of various prominent politicians concerning the gloomy outlook in Spain and their fears that the coronation of King Alfonso next May may be the cause for a revolution. The Daily Mail's correspondent declares that in addition to the Carlist menaces, "Weyler, the Spanish Bismarck, is troubling the waters and playing for his own."

At Huntington, W. Va., Colonel Gilbert Bentley, a wealthy timberman, was killed Thursday by Riley Ramey, who at once surrendered to the authorities. Both are prominent. The fatal meeting occurred on the public highway near Elkhorn City on the Big Sandy. The men met on horseback and both drew their revolvers. Bentley was struck in the left breast by the first shot and fell from his horse. They had been enemies for two years, a result of a shooting scrape between their sons, in which neither of the sons was seriously injured.

A dispatch from St. Louis says: A. Dean Cooper, treasurer of the Graham paper company, died here Thursday as the result of injuries sustained in a mysterious manner, while in the Viola Turkish Bath establishment at 3518 Franklin Avenue Wednesday night. William A. Strother, the colored man in charge of the bath house, who tells conflicting stories about the affair, is under arrest and a diamond ring worth \$1,500 and a valuable pin belonging to Mr. Cooper, have been recovered from their hiding places in the cellar of the bath house. Strother denies being guilty and says that two women visited the place during the night. This is corroborated, yet the police believe Strother guilty.

Prostrate Cuba.

New York Journal.
Pitiful appeals continue to come from Cuba for some relief from the tariff coils that are strangling the industries of the island.

We have governed Cuba entirely at our own discretion. We have levied such duties as we chose on goods entering that country, while we treated Cuban goods entering at our own ports as if they were entirely foreign. We have deprived the Cubans of their old markets without giving them any new one.

No wonder Secretary Root says we are bound in honor to relax our Dingley duties in favor of the Cuban products, and President Roosevelt speaks of the "vital needs of providing for substantial reduction in the tariff duties of Cuban imports into the United States." The island is prostrate. Planters cannot raise money to harvest their crops. Laborers are starving in a land of plenty. Relief is needed at once. Congress can talk about something else.